MARRON HILL - - MISSOURI

son some people have no minds to change. Today offers a new point of view, and it may the vists from that dis

Twe Russian government has taken decisive step toward protecting its ne laborers against outside work men. It has forbidden the employment of Austrian workmen in Russia, and the discharged men are being conducted out of the country.

THERE is such a thing as too much of a good thing. General Sherman at a public dinner in New York. having been welcomed as usual by ching Through Georgia," remarked feelingly in his little speech: "I have often thought that when I was marching to the sea it would have been well had I marched on into it."

If there is any doubt as to what study or studies should be followed with a view to self-culture, we can remove it by a simple rule given in three words, namely: Study your business. By this the daily bread is to be earned, and it is highly probable that the knowledge of the trade engaged in exceeds the information on all subjects outside of it.

We all have to learn in one way or another, that neither men nor boys get second chances in this world. We all get new chances till the end of our lives, but not second chances in the same set of circumstances; and the great difference between one person and another is, how he takes hold of and uses his first chance, and how he takes his fall if it is scored against him.

WHY is it that the rich man after he has amassed a certain sum always likes to pretend he is so poor and is eternally harping about his poverty? Approach him with any business proposition, and no matter how favorably he be impressed he invariably has some fairy story to tell regarding his financial condition. "I like your scheme first rate," he may say, "strikes me as being a good thing, but I never was so hard up in life as I am just now."

THE consumption of horse flesh for food in the old countries is growing rapidly. Supposing that horses could be raised as cheaply as cattle, what valid argument would there be against horse flesh as food? We naturally shrink from the thought of eating horse flesh, but the horse is one of the cleanest of animals, eating nothing that a sheep would not eat, and if it was the custom here as it is in Paris, we should think no more of eating good horse flesh than we do of eating good cow

PRCTICALLY the farmer now gives the hired man all the advantage that of profits, as the competition for labor secures to most of those hiring nearly all, and sometimes more, than they could secure by working on their own account. If the farmer hired his help conditionally, giving a stated sum in any event, and more of the crops and markets proved favorable, he would thereby secure better service, and probably in most cases would pay little if any more than now.

According to Judge Thayer of the United States Circuit court an American manufacturer who induces foreign workingmen to come to America by sending them the means of transportation, with the assurance that he "can" give them steady work, does not violate the contract labor law, but would do so should he write to them saving that he "will" give them work if they "will" come. It is a very easy thing to evade a law in this country when the interests of bosses require its evasion.

App carbon to pure iron and it be comes steel. Add a hydro-carbon to iron, and steel itself becomes so extensively modified that its properties are not recognizable. Thus steel may be as soft as pure iron. Add hydrogen in varying quantity, and it has the quality of resilience, as in the watch-spring. or the quality of tenacity, as in the knife or maor, or may be given nearly the hardness of a diamond, as in a file. With steel at a low temperature, from 400° to 450° F., edge-tools are produced, the color in the yellow shades; from 500° to 525° various sorts of springs are produced, color blue; while by heating iron to whiteness and plung ing it into water, which is mainly com posed of hydrogen, files are produced or forms even harder.

ADVERTISING is the legitimate coad. jutor of any legitimate business. No one occupation or set of men has a monopoly of it by any code of common sense. When properly used and developed to its capacity for good it is as honorable and as dignified in its application to the professions montioned as it is to the merchant, manufacturer, publisher, playwright, the artist or the pulpit. Like anything else, it can be put to wrong ends; but that should not discredit advertising as a proper factor for good purposes. As well denounce religion because there are hypocrites, or condomn water as a drink because men are drowned in the bay. Because sals and disreputable members of dession have invoked its aid,

A QUEER RACE.

A STORY OF A STRANGE PROPER

CHAPTER XX.V .- CONTINUED. "Well," said Mab, "what were you go would not attempt to assume the protectorate till he had assured himself that
you were not living."

"That is not what you were going to say!" she exclaimed, imperiously. "Tell me at once; I insist on knowing!"

"You cannot make a man tell you his loughts, Queen Mab," I answered, quiet-"Suppose I admit that you are right, at I was going to say something else, ly. "Suppose I admit that you are right, that I was going to say something else, how are you to know that I am telling you my real thoughts, after all? I may tell you something else."

But you will tell me your real thoughts, Mr. Erle? You have a right to be offend ed. I was too absolute; I insisted when I ought to have besought. Tell me frankly what was in your mind. You may be sure I shall not abuse your confidence, and I—I

will give you mine."

She spoke softly, almost caressingly; and when Mab lowered her voice, it was singularly sweet and musical. I had already half resolved to "speak out;" and even if I had not, it would harily have been possible to refuse a request so graciously

Well, my thought was this-it came unbidden—take it for what it is worth; I dare say you will deem it very absurd. It referred to you cousin—Amyas. You said just now that he is ambitious and insincere. That means he is not too scrupu-lous. Now, ambitious and unscrupulous men do strange things sometimes. Is it possible that he had anything to do with cutting the 'Diana' loose-that his was the figure revealed to me by the flash of light-

Mab started and turned pale, and ber

eyes were troubled.
"I should be sorry to think so," she said, hesitatingly; "yet still— There are many things in his conduct lately— And, to tell the truth—I said I would be frank with you—the same suspicion has occurredlto me, yet vaguely, and I thrust it from me. I would not listen to the promptings of my own mind; would not have it that a Fane could be a traitor; and I have been so kind to him. One favor only I refused him. Yet nothing is impossible, and as the sus-picion occurred also to you, there must be nething in it. Yes, Amyas is the man.

"Don't let us go too fast, Queen Mab. Suspicion is not proof, remember; and we are a long way yet from connecting your cousin with the crime. But there is some-thing else. A few weeks ago I received an anonymous letter. Deeming it a sorry jest, or an empty threat, I said nothing about it; but now it is only right that you hould know."
"An anonymous letter! Where is it?"

"Here!"-taking it from my pocket and

She read and re-read the letter with knitted brows several times, her face growing darker with every perusal. Then she struck the paper with her hand and sprung excitedly to her feet.

"I know not who wrote this letter," she

exclaimed; "the handwriting is disguised; nevertheless, I will find out. Sybil shall tell me. But this I know, the hand which wrote it is the same that cut the 'Diana' adrift. It is a vile plot. They-I say they, for there may be more than one—they saw that in you I had found a new friend, a friend whom I could trust; and they wantfriend whom I could trist; and they want-ed to get rid of you, to frighten you away, before trying to get rid of me. There is but one man in the country who is capable of contriving such a plot, and he is the -my cousin Amyas. It is more serious than I thought. Depend upon it, he will not wait for the verification of my death before proclaiming himself protector. No crisis so grave has occurred since Denzil Fane founded the commonwealth, whose ruler I am, and whose ruler, piease God, I ill remain. But I am only a woman. I shall want counsel and help. You will stand by me, Mr. Erle-you will be my

These words delivered with much fire and animation, moved me strangely. took her hand and kissed it, and before knew what I was saying I had protested that I would stand by her to the death.

"I know you will," she said, smiling: and afterward-when the danger is past -you will find that Queen Mab can grateful; anything in her power- You

"Shall I ask her about going away!" thought. "I shall never have a better chance." But before I could make up my mind, Buttercup (who had been lying down in one of the cabins) came into the saloon,

and the opportunity was lost.
"Poor boy!" exclaimed Mab, compassionately, "you look very hungry; sit down and eat something."

Buttercup required no second asking. up, he devoured nearly everything before him. He was a tall lad of fourteen, a descendant of one of the "Hecate's" thipmen, wonderfully good-natured, and rery devoted to his mistress, with whom e was a great favorite.

"Whither are you going, Mr. Erle!" she asked, as I went toward the companion. "To prepare for our jurney. We shall have to provision ourselves for at least a day; and there are a few things I should lke to take with us; among others a couple of rifles and a revolver and some cartridges t would be a pity to leave them behind They might prove very useful-in certain

"So they might. Let us take them, all means. And the books, I should very sorry to leave the books," "Well, we will do our best. But books

are heavy things to carry." "Never mind. I can carry them," put in Buttercup, looking up from his plate. I could carry twice as many, and other things, too, if you want. They don't weigh

above a hundredweight.

Thank you, George," said Mab. know you are both strong and willing. All the same, we must not burden you henvily; for we have a long journey before I think I should like to be able to load and fre a rifle, Mr. Erle. Will you be my

I answered, of course, in the affirmative, and fetching one of the weapons. I ex-plained its mechanism, and showed her how to insert the cartridges, take aim, and burn a dos n cartridges—I did not think we could afford to waste more. Mab proved herself an exceeding apt pupil, and I told her—what was in ised the truti that with a little practice she would make

CHAPTER XXV. - SAVED AGAIN.

All dur preparations were completed be-ore we turned in, and so soon as it was fore we turned in, and so soon of the light enough to see our way we set out on

our journey.

Our burdens were pretty equally divided.

I carried the carridges (which were pretty heavy), the revolver, one of the riffes, tools, excellent unterplies, and some twine, rune. heavy), the revolver, one or the rill a, thois, enough guttensils, and some twine, rope, and nails. Mab absolutely insisted on carrying the second rifle, and she and Marian also carried the greater part of the provisions. Butteroup, as he proposed, carried the books in two bass, which he alung over his absoluter. He could have carried more, but theath strong, he was only a ind, after all, and there, from my

Failing a ford, I mount to exte

We got on better than I expected. The tidal wave had opened a broad track down to the sea, and the sand on the shore, being firm and hard, made very good walking. Despite the weight of literature which he bore on his back, Buttereup went gayly shead. The two women were splendid marchers, walking with an even, clastic tread, heads erect, aboulders well thrown back, and looking as if they could go on all day long. It was all I could do to keep up with them.

up with them.

We reached the creek in about three hours. It was very full, the tide being just then at its height. Fording was out of the question; swimming with our kit, rifles, and the rest, equally so; and I could see no suitable timber for raft-making. So I proposed that we should strike inland for a few miles, in the hope that by the time the tide eithed we might find a practicable crossing.

ticable crossing.

Mab concurred; and after a short halt and an al-fresco breakfast, we turned our backs to the sea, and followed, as well as we could, the course of the stream; but as its banks in many places were swampy and covered with almost impenetrable tours, and for some time we got on very

lowly.
Shortly after we resumed our tramp, a bird, of which I did not take particular tice, flew out of a tree.
"That is a bad sign," said Mab, who

missed nothing.
"A bad sign! Why?" Don't you see that it is a magple?" "Yes, it is rather like one. I did not know you had magpies in this part of the

'At any rate, we call it a magple." "Why shouldn't you? I am sure I have no objection. But you have not told me why it is a bad sign." "Don't you know that a single magpie

bodes evil? "'One for sorrow, two for mirth,
Three for a wedding, four for a birth.'"
"I think I have heard something like that before," I said, laughing. "I once heard an old woman repeat it when I was

"You don't believe in sign and omens "No, I don't, and I am surprised you do. Yet why should I be? Superstition dies hard; and your ideas are naturally—" Here, feeling that I was rather putting my foot in it, I paused for further considera-

"Oh, don't hesitate. I know what you mean," returned the queen, in a hurt roice. "We islanders are backward and ignorant-our ideas are old-fashioned. I admit it. All the same, you must ac-knowledge that my forebodings have so far proved only too true, and if the flight of that mapple does not prove a presage of sorrow I shall be agreeably surprised."
"I have not the least doubt it will. Sor-

row is sure to come sooner or later-rather magpies fly singly or in pairs; so are wed igs and births-at the rate of a few thousand a day." "Don't talk nonsense, Mr. Erle," re-

turned Mab, impatiently (she was not used to being chaffed). "The sign is only for those by whom it is seen. The appearance of that magnie boded sorrow for some of "Waich of us is going to be married.

ing over that tree!"
This time the queen did not answer; but minute later she uttered an exclamation,

"Stop! Look there!" she cried. Her sharp eyes had detected a deer browsing in a glade a few hundred yards ahead. I instinctively raised my rifle to my shoulder, and as I pulled the trigger e creature bounded away.
"Confound it!" I exclaimed. "I forgot

that I was not loaded. What a splendid shot I should have had! However, I will be ready for the next." And with that I opened the breech and inserted a cartridge. "Let me have one, too," said Mab (she whether I could hit a deer?"

"I have no doubt you could. There, your piece is charged. You shall have the ot, if we do see another; and if you miss I will try. I thought you said Swamp Island was inhabited only by snakes and alligators.'

There may be also a few deer. Or perhaps the one we saw just now has crossed over from Fair Island," "In that case there is likely to be a track and a ford not far off. We must keep our

eyes open. As we went through the glade, looking carefully for the slot of the deer. Buttercup, who was just then leading the way, came to a sudden stop, like a pointer set-

"Do you see something?" I asked "Rather! Look there!"

The embers of a fire, hardly cold, and feathers and bones! Who has been cooking there, I wonder-snakes or alligators! perhaps it is the deer we saw a little while since.'

"It is very strange," said Mab. "I am sure nobody is living here, or I should have heard. Hunters from Fair Island? But why hunters should come here when game is so much more abundant over there. I

"There is no accounting for taste," I put "They must be hunters, and if can find them, their coming will be all the better for us. They can show us the way."
"There they are! But—"

'Back! back! behind the trees!-for your ehind the trees!" I cried, as an arrow whistled past my head, and another grazed the queen's shoulder. Poor Buttercup was less fortunate. As

half a doz n nearly naked savages ca toward us at a run, spears in hand, he fell to the ground without a groan, struck through the heart. "I will take the man to my right; you

"I will take the man to my right; you take the next," I said to the queen. "Now!"

The next moment two of the black fellows jumped into the air with a yell, and then fell forward on their faces, dead! "Charge again, quickly! Here is anoth-." But before we were ready for a second volley, the remaining four, after staring at each other for an instant

in evident consternation, disappeared into Mab threw down her rifle, knelt beside "My poor, poor boy! They have killed him!" she cried, as the tears streamed down her cheeks. "Oh, how shall I tell his mother? Say, Erle! say, Marian! how shall I tell Erlet say, Mariant how shall I mother! She had only him."

And then closing Buttercup's eyes and stroking his stiffening fingers, she wept ilently.

I waited several minutes, and then aug-rested as gently as I could that, as the coor lad was past our help, it behooved us to think of our own safety, and the sor we got away the better.

"You are right," she said, rising to her feet. "God has taken him; his work is done, ours is not; let us be up and doing. Pity, though, we cannot bury him! But it would be risking too much. What shall we do!"

"Make straight for the creek, and get rough it somehow. There may be hun-reds of these villains about, for anything

were so extensively painted and tattooed that it was impossible to distinguish at a glance—and we had not time for more—whether they were pichald or the reverse.

"What are they?" I saked Mab, as we ran on. "Fugitive slayer!"

"If they were, there would be need for us to ran. No they are Cariberoes."

"Like those who invaded the island in Dennil Fane's time!"

"Yes. I never new any. But I have not

"Yes. I never new any. But I have not a doubt of it. And I fear they are invading the island a second time." he island a record time!"
"In that case—and I am afraid you are ght—these are the first comers—the adnos guard."

right—these are the first comers—the advance guard."

Yes, and they will be followed by thousands more. They have evidently chosen Swamp Island as their base of operations. The streke we have so long feared has fallen. The safety, may, the very existence of the commonwealth depends on us. If we reach Fairhaven quickly, we shall have such time for preparation as will enable us, please God, to make bead against the danger. The Cariberoes are sure to be joined by most of the Calibans, and if our people are taken by surprise and overcome, not a single Christian will be left alive; and we have only ourselves to dealive; and we have only ourselves to de-"But the aborigines—the Caribs—you can surely count upon them?"

"On their good will, yes; but not on their help in the field. They have lost their old fighting habits, and have not been trained as our young men have been trained. It was considered policy not to train the was considered policy not to train them -a mistaken policy, in my opinion; but such is the fact, and this is no time to cherish

"Do you know the country on the other

"Do you know the country on the other side of the creek?"
"Very well. But you must be very familiar with a country to find your way through a thickly woodel district, where roads are scarce and people few. There is a hamlet called Weston's which cannot a hamlet called Weston's which cannot be very far off. We must make for that, and, with the help of your pocket-compass I dare say we shall be able to get there." In the meanwhile we were pushing on through bush and brake, wading swamps, clambering over fallen trees, our clothes

in tatters, our bands and faces scratched with brambles and covered with bloodstopping at nothing in our race for life, yet all the while listening intently, and not orgetting to keep a lookout for lurking

TO BE CONTINUED.

EATING WITH THE FINGERS. Table Etiquet in the Days When Forks Were Not Known.

Did you know that queen Elizabeth ate with her fingers? asks Harper's Young People. You may have known that she loved show and style, that she was so fond of fine clothes that when she died she left 3,000 dresses and a quantity of jewels; but did you ever imagine that such a great lady could be so inelegant as to eat with her fingers? But she did, and so die Shakspeare, and Chancer and William the Conqueror, and King Alfred, and everybody else who lived before her time. These last were more excusable than she—they had no forks—but even she was not without excuse, for, though she had several, they had been given her as curiosities, which, I suppose, nobody expected her to use. There was one of crystal garnished with gold and sparks of garnet, an-other of gold with two little rubies and two pendant pears, and still another of

Why didn't she use them? you ask. Well, because she had never seen of known anybody that used one and they were something new; and, besides, there was a prejudice against this invention just from Italy. But you must not think because there were no forks that the old-fashioned dinner made no pretensions to elegance or re The guests had knives and they had fingers, and with these two implements they managed nicely. From their old books of etiquet we learn how they did it. In the first place the fingers must be publicly washed before beginning the meal; even if this had just been done privately it must be repeated at the table, that no one might feel uneasy in eating after his neighbor's fingers had been in the dish. To aid further, the meat was prepared as far as possible before it was brought on the table. If in a stew, as was usually the case, it was in bits. If roasted it was cut by a

carver and passed in large plates with As to the way of helping himself, each guest must choose and keep a particular part of the dish for his own. He must help Limself daintily from this place, using only three fingers; afterward, in carrying the food to the mouth, which, of course, was done with the hands, these same three must be used, taking care, however, not to touch the nose with them, to do which was extremely inelegant and showed a lack of good breeding. Of course all this soiled the hands, and in refined households at various intervals bowls of perfumed water and different napkins were passed, and no one must refuse to wash. This old fashion of handing around a silver bowl or dish of rose water is still sometimes seen in Europe.

The Burden of Big Houses.

An ideal of earthly comfort, so com mon that every reader must have seen it, is to get a house so big that it is burdensome to maintain, and fill it up so full of jimeracks that it is a constant occupation to keep it in order.

Then, when the expense of living in it is so great that you can't afford to go away and rest from the burden of it. the situation is complete and boarding houses and cometeres begin to yawn for you. How many Americans do houses and cemebries begin to yawn for you. How many Americans do you suppose out of the droves that flock annually to Europe, are running away from oppressive houses? When nature undertakes to provide a house, it fits the occupant. Animals who build by instinct, build only what they need, but man's ballding instinct, if it gots a chance to spread itself at all, it gots a chance to spread itself at all, it so noundless, but as all his instincts are. For it is man's peculiarly that nature has filled him saith impulses to do things and left it to his discretion when to stop. She never tells him when he has finished. And perhaps we ought not to be surprised that in so many cases it happens that he doesn't kupw, but just good about as long as the materials last.

If another than tries to oppress him be understands that and is ready to fight to the dasty-and sacrifice all he has rather than an interior so gradual in its approach, and comes so masked with seeming beautifulation in a suspects his fetters,—Seriess.

BALEFUL AMUSEMENTS

DR. TALMAGE TALKS ABOUT THE PLEASURES THAT DESTROY.

Solemn Warning Against Vice in an Enticing Form. - How to Discriminate Between Good and Bad

NEW YORK, March 15 .- The series of city and Brooklyn, on "The Plagues of the Cities," is attracting general attention. At the morning service in Brooklyn, and of at the evening service held in this city, bris the number of persons who come to hear the sermons is far larger than either of the buildings can accommodate. The sermon today, which is the fourth of the series, is on "Baleful Amusements." The text was 2 Samuel 2 : 14: "Let the young men now arise and play before us."

men now arise and play before us."

There are two armies encamped by the pool of Gibson. The time hangs heavily on their hands. One army proposes a game of sword-fencing. Nothing could be more healthful and innocent. The other army accepts the challenge. Twelve men against twelve men, the sport opens. But something went adversely. Perhaps one of the swordsmen got an unlucky clin or of the swordsmen got an unlucky clip, or in some way had his ire aroused, and that in some way had his ire aroused, and that which opened in sportfulness ended in violence, each one taking his contestant by the hair, and then with the sword by the hair, and then with the sworthrusting him in the side; so that that which opened in innocent fun ended in the massacre of all the twenty-four sportsmen. Was there ever a better illustration of what was true then, and is true now, that that which is innocent may be destructive? What of a worldly nature is more important and the structure and innocent. important and strengthening and innocent than amusement, and yet what has counted

A book years ago issued says that a Christian man has a right to some amusements; for instance, if he comes home at night weary from his work, and, feeling the need of recreation, puts on his slippers and goes into his garret, and walks lively around the loor several times, there can be no harm in it. I believe the Church of God has made a tremendous mistake in trying to suppress the sportfulness of youth, and drive out from men their love of amuse-ment. If God ever implanted anything in us, he implanted this desire. But instead of providing for this demand of our nature, the Church of God has, for the main part, ignored it. As in a riot, the mayor plants a battery at the end of the street, and has t fired off, so that every thing is cut down that happens to stand in the range, the good as well as the bad, so there are men in the Church who plant their batteries of condemnation, and fire away indiscrimi-nately. Everything is condemned. But my Bible commends those who use the rid without abusing it, and in the natural world God has done everything to please times speak of natural objects as being in pain, but it is a mere fancy. Poets say the clouds weep, but they never yet shed a tear; and that the winds sigh, but they never did have any trouble; and that the storm howls, but it never lost its temper. The world is a rose, and the univer

garland. And I am glad to know that in all our rities there are plenty of places where we may find elevated moral entertainment agree with me in the statement that one of the worst plagues of these cities is corrupt amusement. Multitudes have gone down under the blasting influence never to rise may judge of what is going on it many of the places of amusement by the Sodomic pictures on board fences, and in many of the show windows, there is not a much lower depth of profligacy to reach. At Naples, Italy, they keep such pictures locked up from indiscriminate inspection. pell, and are not fit for public gaze. If the effrontery of bad places of amusement in hanging out improper advertisements of what they are doing night by night grows worse in the same proportion, in fifty years New York and Brooklyn will beat not only Pompeii, but Sodom.

To help stay the plague now raging, I

project certain principles by which you, may judge in regard to any amusement or

recreation, finding out for yourself whether I remark, in the first place, that you can judge of the moral character of any amuse ment by its healthful result, or by its bale

ful reaction.

If an amusement sends you home at hight nervous so that you cannot sleep, and you rise up in the morning, not because you are slept out, but because your duty irags you from your slumbers, you have been where you ought not to have been. There are amusements that send a man next day to his work bloodshot, yawning, stupid, nauseated; and they are wron kinds of amusement. They are entertain ments that give a man disgust with the drudgery of life, with tools because they are not swords, with working aprens be cause they are not robes, with cattle bearena. If any amusement sends you home longing for a life of romance and thrilling adventure. love that takes poiso and shoots itself, moonlight adventure and hair-breadth escapes, you may depend upon it that you are the sacrificed victim of unsanctified pleasure. Our recreations are intended to build us up; and if they pull us down as to our moral or as to our

physical strength, you may come to the conclusion that they are obnoxious.

There is nothing more depraying than attendance upon amusements that are full of innuendo and low suggestion. young man enters. At first he sits far back with his hat on and his coat collar up, fearful that somebody there may know him. Several nights pass on. Ho takes off his hat earlier, and pulls his coat-collar down. The blush that first came into his cheek when anything indecent was enacted comes no more to his cheek. Farewell on the long road which ends in consummate destruction. The stars of hope will go out one by one, until you will be left ir utter darkness. Hear you not the rush of the maeistrom, in whose outer circle your boat now dances, making merry with the whiri-ing waters? But you are being drawn in, and the gentle motion will become terrific agitation. You cry for help. In vain!
You pail at the oar to put back, but the
struggle will not avail! You will be tossed
and dashed and shipwrecked, and swallowed in the whirlpool that has already crush ed in its wrath ten thousand hulks.

Still further; those amusements are wrong which lead you into expenditure beyond your means. Money spent in recreation is not thrown away. It is all folly for
us to come from a place of amusement feeling that we have wasted our money and
time. You may by it have made as intime. You may by it have made an investment worth more than the transaction that yielded you hundreds and thousands of

that yielded you hundreds and thousands of dollars, but how many proprietors have been riddled by costly amusements. When men go into amusements that they can not afford, they first borrow what they cannot carn, and then they steal what they cannot borrow. First they go into embar-rassment, and then into lying, and then into theft; and when a man gets as far on at that he does not sten short of the pentthat he does not stop short of the peni-tentiary. There is not a prison in the land where there are not victims of u

ermons Dr. Talmage is preaching in this to do for the

more victims? I have no sympathy with a straight-jacket religion. This is a very bright world to me, and I propose to do all I can to make it bright for others. I never could keep step to a dead-

children when you are dead. They will weep not one test at your burial. They will chuckie over your damnation.

Again: Any amazement that gives you a distaste for domestic life is bed. How many brights domestic circles have been broken up by sinful amusements? The father went off. There are today the fragments before me of blasted households. Oh, if you have wandared sway, I would like to charm you back by the sound of that see world "home." Bo you know that you have but little more time to give to domestic welfare? Do you not see, father, that your children are soon to go out into the world, and all the influence for good you are to have over them you must have now? Death will break in on your conjugal relations, and allas, if you have to stand over the grave of one who perished from your neglect!

the grave of one who perished from your neglect!

I saw a wayward hunband standing at the death-bed of his Christian wife, and I saw her point to a ring on her finger, and heard her say to her husband. "Do you see that ring?" He replied, "Yes, Fee th." "Well," she said, "do you remember who put it there?" "Yes," said he "I put it there," and all the past seemed to runh upon him. By the memory of that day when, in the presence of men and angels, you promised to be faithful in loy and sorrow, and in sickness and in health; by the memory of those pleasant hours when you sat together in your new home talking of a bright future; by the cradio and the loyful hour when one life was spared and another given; by that slok-bed, when the little one lifted up the hands and called for bein, and you knew he must die, and he put one arm around each of your necks and broughtyou very near together in that dying kiss; by the little grave in Greenwood that you never thisk of without a rush of tears; by the family Bible, where, amidst stories of heavenly love, is the brief but expressive

hever thins of without a russ of tears, in the family Hibis, where, amidst slories of heavenly love, is the brief but expressive record of births and deaths; by the seglects of the pass, and by the agenies of the future; by a judgment-day, when husbands and wives, parents and children, is Immortal groups, will stand to be caught up in shining array, or to abrink down into darkness; by all that, I bear you to give 50 home your best affections.

An my friends, there is an hour coming when our past life will probably rass before us in rayley. It will be our last before us in rayley. It will be our last to look back and so a life spant in staful amusement, there will be a dart has will strike through our wolf sharper than the dagger with a high graints slew his child. The memory of the phasywill make us quant life handedth. The published and rioting through which we have passed will come upon us, yours any dealeren as Meg Merrillies. Death, the ole-Shylock, will demand, and take, the remaining drop of blood; and alone one last opportantly for remembers and last contents.

blood; and abou our last opportunity for repentance, and our last chance in boarch, the curtain will forever drop. OUR RUSSIAN SETTLERS.

farms and be quire to sustain North Dakota ed by people in contact qualitance that have

AN URIGINAL PACKAGE.

Bories for Evading Profi The original package decision wa t in its humble way, but the inver of a Minnespolis genius is warrant-to knock the spots off of that, and it as give any prohibition law in country cards and spades and yet to game. Bibulous Iowans and letters are already learning that to spirit level, rule, calendar, and perioder combined is to buy about the agers of Minneapolis whisky. The spirit level is great. On one seems of the spirit level is great.



THE SPIRIT LEVEL a rule six inches long, the length of he box. On the reverse side is a calen-

The ends of the box are sealed, but a entile punch breaks the paper and there a revealed on one end a round hole that will receive a lead pencil, and on the will receive a lead pencil, and on the other end, when broken, appears a cork. The thirsty purchaser who pulls gently on this brings to view a long phial filled with brandy, or old rye, or anything that may be desired, provided the assortment in stock is large enough. Holes in the side admit to view an air bubble, it which verily makes the affair a spirit is vei, albeit not a very accurate one. It is asserted that this is the most original 'original package' ever devised.—

Minneapolis Journal.

How a Queen Was Snubbed. The oft-told story of Napoleon and

the sentinel repeated itself in a curious the sentinel repeated itself in a curious manner a short time ago at Laeken, the favorite residence of the King and Queen of the Belgiaus. Shortly after dusk the Queen accompanied by her favorite dogs started on foot to meet the King on his return from the Ardennes. The moon was rising and when she reached the end of the park she was abruptly challenged by a sentinel, who demanded the password. Her Majesty had omitted to provide herself with it, but told the sentry who she was, and asked to be allowed to proceed. The man politely but firmly declined, and the Queen was compelled to remain where she was until the officer of the guard was fetched, when she was of course immediately re-leased. The soldier on coming off guard was unmercifully chaffed by his comrades for his temerity, but the laugh was soon turned against them, for when the officer on duty returned from diving with the King and Queen he called the trembling sentry and told him that his strict obedience to orders was rewarded with 50 francs from the Queen, a week's leave and promotion to the rank of corporal. Strange to say, the whole of his companions who had unanimously condemned him now awear that neither King, Queen nor Prince shall ever pass at Lacken without the countersiens. out the countersigns.

The Smoker's Revenge.

A Parisian recently chronicled this true tale of "The Smoker's Revenge: Seene: A railway compartment.
"Madame, do you object to smoking?" No reply. The question is repeated with a similar result. Thinking the

pretence of lighting his cigar.
"Do it if you dare!" exclaimed
Madame Potin, with an unearthly gleam in her eye. "Just to see what'll happen, here goes!" he said, stung by the lady's tone. And he applied the match.

The lady bounced from the seat, and, snatching the cigar from his lips, "There is a compartment for smok-

The gentleman, quite taken back, thought it best to be quiet, while se-cretly bemoaning his lost Havana. Five minutes' silence. Madam Potin flushed with her triumph. Suddenly the lady's must appeared to become in-stinct with life, and presently a little poodle put out its head to take a breath of air. The gentleman rose. smiling affably, seized the little dog by the tall, and tenderly dropped it out of the carriage window, saying, in dulcet tones. 'Madame, there is a com-

partment for dogs!"-Illustrated Amer-Bismarck and Koch.

Bismarck is quoted by his Boswell Busch as saying: But for me three great wars would not have been fought, 80,000 men would not have been killed, or their parents, brothers, sisters, and widows have put on mourning, and yet that is what I have done, with God's help." If Bismarck, for doing this, still finds admirers of his career as "War Minister," what affection will not be given to one who preserves not 86,000 lives in one lifetime, but 800,000 perhaps every year! The importance of Dr. Koch's discoveries to his counof Dr. Koch's discoveries to his countrymen alone may be measured by recalling that in forty years Prussia alone lost 343,953 lives by cholora. The average number of deaths by consumption every year in Prussia represents 91,350. In the German empire the average number of deaths every year from 'tuberculosis of the lunga' is 160,000 people. In Berlin, during the ten years from 1878 to 1887, there ded from consumption alone 39,832 people, Berlin and New York being about equal in population. These figures are eloquent testimony to the impertance of Dr. Koch's discovery, parertance of Dr. Koch's discovery, par-icularly so as the ravages of this dism are in many other countries greatratili than in Germany.—Pour

A Gentle Hint.

